My First Horse Show

By Christina blood

Have you ever felt so nervous that you could barely think straight? Well I have. It all started on a warm, summer day. My mom just got off the phone. “Tina would you like to enter in a horse show with Devon this Saturday” asked mom. “Of course” I answered. “I’d love to”. I practiced very hard almost every day before the show. The day of the show we loaded the horses into the trailer and before we knew it, we were at the show. I was as nervous as a kindergartener on the first day of school, but it helped having my friend Devon there to ride with me. When we took the horses out of the trailer Boynton the horse I was riding, was acting a little bit spunky, but then he calmed down. Then the announcer yelled, “It’s time to start the show”. The first show was a walk, trot. We started out in a walk. Then the announcer shouted “trot”. As soon as I went into a trot I reminded myself to stay calm. Then she yelled “come to the middle of the ring and get your ribbons”. We all came to the middle of the ring. As she announced the placing I was sure I would get last place. “In first place Carry Williams, second place Christina Blood on Sir Boynton”. When I heard my name I was so excited almost fell of my horse. Then we exited the ring. My mom was so proud of me. I can’t wait to enter another horse show.

I didn’t know it, but as I started thinking about it I got a lesson out of this. I learned that I have to face my fears. I also learned that I can do anything I put my mind to. I wait to what I learn next time.